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Thursday Morning May 17, 1855

A Sonnet by Daniel Webster. The New York Courier & Enquirer publishes the following lines by Mr. Webster, written by him in the Album of an American friend while on a visit to Engthinking it a happy idea, happily expressed: THE MEMORY OF THE HEART.

If stores of Bry and learned love we gain Close keep them in the memory of the brain; Names, things, and facts—what'er, we knowledge call, There is the common ledger for them all; And images on this cold surface traced, Make slight impressions, and are soon officeed. But we've a page more glowing, and more bright, On which our friendship, and our love to write. On which our friendship, and our love to w That these may never from the soul deport, We trust them to the Memory of the Heart: There is no dimming—no effacement here, Each new pulsation keeps the record clear; Warm golden inters all the tablet fil, Nor lose the lustre III the heart stands still, London, November 19, 1839.

THE LOVE CURE, A SKETCH FROM LIFE.

BY OUR FAMILY PHYSICIAN.

I had already some skill and noteriety in my treatment of pulmonary complaints;

county and, though only seventeen, her here was handsome, amiable, witty, and marvelous beauty had already kindled a in every way a person to win the good bright fire in the heart of many a suitor in will of the fair sex. He was of good famher favor. Frank, confiding, and at once ily, and had the aristocratic de affixed to playful and modest, arch, yet innocent, full of wild spirits, yet utterly devoid of rimonial estate.

coquetry to see her was to love her.

The young lad

I found the peerless girl whom I had remembered from the summer before as buoy. This, however, our lover did not know a summer cloud, and apparently in the last her beauty. Love begets love, and wostudied her case carefully, watched the var. are convenient for young people. This ious expressions of her speaking face, and was charmingly agreeable, at last came to the conclusion that her maladv was one of the heart.

seemed rapidly declining.

intimate friend in an adjoining town, where I repaired; but by closest enquiry could ascertain nothing more.

The clergyman of the church which she had attended was a young man, but one given to study and seelusion. She had with the young people. consequently seen nothing of him except er made after the model of which might ceive the addresses of other suitors. be the highest aspirations of a woman's

In fact, all the unengaged young ladies of his parish were well nigh crazy about him. But to all he accorded nothing but a friendly greeting; and leaving them all sought the privacy of his own study. He was eminently bandsome, and, added to his tall manly form and beautifully chiseled features, he possessed a benignity of ex-pression that was nearly divine.

I had much conversation with him, and among other things casually mentioned Ida Summer, and her evidently dying state, enlarging somewhat on her beauty and goadness. His color deepened somewhat ment! as he assented to my remarks, and expressed his own regrets at her untimely fate; but otherwise he manifested no emotion. I remarked him that it was time for him to give his pretty parsonage a mistress.

he, with a sudden and deepening sadness; and brought disappointment only. ested and abiding affection of our modern

A fallacy, take my word for it Mr. Stuare as fond and true as any of the dames of as a suitor for her hand.

On my return I found my patient rather lower than when I left her. I told her I every possible way, in the hopes of obtaining an explanation of this long silence.—

ly and tumultuously the warm blood rush—

None comes; doubt becomes conviction—

A ducat and a farthing had just been ed at me with her soft enquiring heart, and pride comes to strengthen her silver and copper pieces are made. The eyes. I told her of her friends and self respect. Having no longer a desire of two lay close side by side, clean and betublue veined temples the same truant blood since I have so decided, let us be married sped with fearful force.

I had seen enough. I knew her disease, and most probably its remedy. I Our heroine is a widow. Five years more, I instantly wrote a note to Mr. Stuart, and 'My Lady' lies ill until death.

She calls her daughter to her bedside,

If Phunius Cards, not exceeding one square will Ids for a conversation with a clergyman, inserted, for subscribers, at \$5,00 per year; non-specifying, however, no one in particular. saw her blush and start of joy and modesty. What then and there transpired, no one

bear, and when I opened the door I found letters with her, and went to Paris. him sitting beside her bed, her slender hand fast locked in his, and his soul-beaming eyes pouring life and love upon her.
My eyes filled with tears as I caught sight of her radiant face, so full of peace now Commander General, and that he was it has grown so black and dirty, that no tain its fruit, but must have the fruit now,

shed were the tears of joy.

My patient, with almost one bound, regained her health and strength, and the see him. He obtained leave of absence this is how it occurred: and hastened to meet the lady. All is exupon earth, changing his mind upon the plainhd and our lovers are married. To be subject of matrimony in favor of the 'right sure, the General is no longer young; but admiring the bright little coin, he gave it by this false notion, the sons of farmers,

and traveling North one summer for health has recently taken place in the quasi offiand rest, I stopped for a few weeks at a beautiful little village near the St. Law-rence, where I was somewhat known. I had only been in the village two days beautiful little village two days and gave the children prettey pictures of had only been in the village two days and gave the children prettey pictures of had only been in the village two days and some twenty pare in the quast only day of Paris. Thus runs the story:

A Huge Pile of Serpents.—Baron baker's. Whilst he stood in the shop an old acquaintance, dressed as a pilgrim, with his cloak, staff and bag, came up the street, rence, where I was somewhat known. I such a court ball, some twenty years since, a young officer of the French caval-round towns or cities, become accustomed to and and gave the children prettey pictures of lad only been in the quast only day and rest. I stopped for a few weeks at a Court ball, some twenty years since, a young officer of the French caval-round towns or cities, become accustomed to and and gave the children prettey pictures of fond of excitement, company, theatres, and holy men, and the children parties, billiard rooms, nine pin alleys, oysof a wealthy farmer by the name of Sum- tion, and danced with her as often as he tion, and danced with her as often as he could, without challenging the remark of his Grace, the young lady's papa. Our here was handsome, amiable, witty, and lead, in order to sound the passages, while here was handsome, amiable, witty, and lead, in order to sound the passages, while lead, in order to sound the passages, while lead in the day hand are thereby unfitted for rural life; of course they couldn't think of burying themselves upon a farm, in the country. Hence we rarely, very his name, although he could boast no pat-

The young lady was of England's priv ileged class-both noble and wealthy .ant and rosy with health, pale and wan as when first he bowed before the charms of and closing stages of a deep decline. A men are grateful; and the fair girl return- have heard of these, but never saw any; careful investigation into the state of her cd the young soldier's devotion. They lungs convinced me that her's was a men- met often-how or where we cannot say; near them. tal rather than a physical consumption. I but Paris is large, and English customs factory; for theirs' was a flirtation with

One of unrequited affection? I could At length our heroine discloses her wishnot think that; beautiful and good as she es to her parents. They are horrified; on each other, and shot forth out of the their daughter marry a Frenchman, mere- circle their envenomed darts and fiery eyes ly a lieutenant, a man without estate! It to us. I own I was the first to draw back. and gently I probed every sounding, but is not to be thought of. She listens to but when I saw this formidable phalanx could arrive at no conclusion. Thus much their decision in tears. A first weakness remain at its post, and appear to be more I discovered; that she possessed no par- passed, however, she feels nature's die- disposed to defend itself than attack us. ticular regard for any one of the youths far late and the strength which love gives .or near, whose name I could get hold of. She next boldly and firmly declares to her battle, which faced the enemy on every And notwithstanding all my efforts, she parents that she loves the young officer with her whole heart, and him alone will design of such an assemblage; and I con-I made minute inqury into her past life; she marry. They will not permit her to cluded that this species of serpent dreaded

> My Lord and My Lady are made conscious that their fair and gentle daughter has a will of her own, and also a patient determination to gratify that will. They come to parley and enter into negotiations

The lovers are to be separated for two pulpit. I had made a pretext to years-it shall not be considered an encall on him, and found him a man altogeth. gagement-and the young lady shall re-

On the other hand, the lovers are to be permitted to correspond, and if they remain lovers at the end of two years, they shall marry with full consent and approbation.

The young lady consoles her anxious lover with assurance that her love is unchangable, and that the two years' absence will only serve to prove their affection for each other and endear them to one another still more.

They part. The English party return home. During a month they exchange letters daily-and such letters! Of what a length, and how full of terms of endear-How poor language seemed to

But one day our fair heroine listened in vain for the postman's knock, so well known to every Londoner. He came not The next day passed, and the next-and I may, many years from now, replied no tidings; and thus many days passed, but I early learned to distrust the disinter- lengthened into months, and no letter cheered the sick heart of the poor girl. The young women. If I marry, I shall prob-ably marry late in life. third month came round, and her hopes be-came fair t. Then My Lady condoled with marry late in life.

came fair t. Then My Lady condoled with her daughter, upbraided the young soldier, and urged the acceptance of Lord—

TOM S. SLAUGHTER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR, casually mentioned the name of the young her own, she yields to that of her mother. tiful, and the clear sunlight glittered upon OFFICE-Old Public Building-Southeast corner of clergyman, Robert Stuart. To her clear 'My Lady, I will marry Lord-, but them. quickly.'

It was done. Fifteen years passed by.

dies. Our heroine seeks these letters of the lover of her youthful days, and finds heaps of his, and also those she had written

At the same moment, a great white cat, in the vain hope of obtaining an explana- laying near the fire, rose up and turning tion of his silence.

What then and there transpired, no one but the great searcher of hearts and the forgotten in reading the ardent expressions all even." two of his choicest handiwork thus brought of affection and devotion which they together-a dying girl and a minister of wreathed. She was young again, and her Heaven-can answer. I left them alone heart had known no care-it was again as long as I thought her weak state might the spring time of her life. She took these of a rich miser, woh locked it up in a chest

ter of War, of him who was lieutenant in buried his gold in the earth, so that no one the cavalry in 1834. The authorities re- should possess it after him; and there lies plied that the lieutenant at that time was the proud ducat till this present time, and for the natural growth of the tree to oband serene bliss and life, but the tears I now stationed in one of the Southern De- one would pick it up if he saw it. partments. The widow wrote to the Gen-

savannah or swamp, which appeared like a bundle of arms. One of my company said, "This is certainly one of the assemblies of serpents which heap themselves on each other after a violent tempest. I let us proceed cautiously, and not go too

"When we were within twenty paces of it, the terror of or horses prevented our approaching nearer, to which none of us inclined. On a sudden the pyramid mass a serious intention affixed to it-marriage! | became agitated; a horrid hissing issued from it: thousands of serpents rolled spirally I rode around in order to view its order of side. I then thought what could be the but cautiously, as not to let my motives be judge of her own happiness, she can wait some colossal enemy, which might be the apparent. I learned that she had spent a until she is of age, when the clergyman great serpent or cayman, and they reunite few weeks of the winter preceding with an may marry them without parental leave. great serpent or cayman, and they reunite resist the enemy in a mass.

DESTRUCTION OF ANTS .- A correspon-

dent of the Philadelphia Ledger says: We gave you a sure remedy-procure a dry; by so doing it will leave the small cells open-lay it on the shelf where they are sugar on the sponge-(lightly over it,) two or three times a day, take a bucket of sword into the Emperor's possession. hot water to where the sponge is, carefully you will slay them by the thousands, and said she should like to see the Sultan's will be astonished at the number that had thing fell from the golden chain into the gone in the cells.

per says: that a small bottle of turpentine lips, he took out the farthing. But the the auts frequent, and a little of it sprinkled overy one saw that there was poison in the on the shelf or piece of muslin, will drive wine. A wicked attendant had poisoned

WAR IS COSTLY .- The English are discovering that it is impossible to carry on a had procured a beggar bread, had released cheap war, and the taxes are beginning to a prisoner, had saved the life of a Sultan, press upon the nation. The London Times, reflecting upon the thirty millions of pounds a year which the war now costs, says that in order to pay for one soldier at the seat of war, or one borse, or to supply a Laneaster gun for half an hour, they must pay what would maintain four or five families old. The thing is to find the right one, and thus saving, I bade him good morning.

"It was thus that a true English heart there is now no prospect of a peace, new and thus saving, I bade him good morning."

"It was thus that a true English heart there is now no prospect of a peace, new and thus saving, I bade him good morning."

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"It was thus that a true English heart there is now no prospect of a peace, new and thus saving, I bade him good morning."

"It was thus that a true English heart there is now no prospect of a peace, new and thus saving in the consolations of religion. I have often tried this method, and have also and the poor to ape the rich as the frog to swell to more passed. Meanwhile the unhappy war successfully.

A ducat and a farthing had just been ed up to her bosom and face, and she look- she is deserted. She stiffes the love in her coined in the great mint where all the gold,

"Thou ragamuffin! cried the ducat, off with thee! Thou art only made out of vulgar copper, and are not worthy to be shone upon by the sun. Thou wilt soon be black and dirty, and no one will think it She calls her daughter to her bedside, worth a while to pick thee up from the lose not a moment in hastening to—
(the name of the town,) I will await you at my lodgings. I signed my name, and dispatched it by a private messenger.

Scoper than I expected, the young cler
and confesses that she had detained the gold; I shall travel through the world to the conclusion that this should be one of the cheapest countries to live in; but the fact is quite the reverse. And why? One reason may be that labor has a higher value.

round on her side, remarked:-

"The under must be uppermost to make And the fate of these two coins was

somewhat the same. The gold piece came into the possession among a great number of other gold pieces, She sought information from the Minis- The miser, fearing that he should soon die,

The farthing, however, traveled through eral that she was at Paris, and desired to the earth, and came to high honor; and

A lad from the mint received the farthing in his wages, and the lad's little sister wits, or upon their relatives. Prompted subject of matrimony in favor of the 'right one,' is now one of the truly happy men on earth; happy in a life-marriage with one every way congenial with him, and every way worthy of him.

A FRENCH STORY.

The winding up of a romance in real life ical world of Paris. Thus runs the story:

At a Court ball, some twenty years of the french caval
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At a Court ball, some twenty years of the french caval
At a Court ball, some twenty years of following in the footsteps of show her mother the farthing; an old ample of following in the footsteps of show her mother the farthing; an old ample of parts and shame that I make this state
show her mother the farthing; an old ample of parts and shame that I make this state
show her mother the farthing; an old ample of parts and shame that I make this state
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show her mother the farthing; an old ample of parts and shame that I make this state
show her mother the farthing; an dropped pence into the box which the pil-I preferred to skirt the great forests. One outy of Jerusalem, where the dear Lord rarely see cit turn farmer. We are sorry, of the men who formed the vanguard gallop and called to me, "Here, Sir, come and see serpents in a pile." He pointed to something elevated in the middle of the first, I am collecting money in my box." "So take my mite," said the beggar, and

he gave the pilgrim the farthing. The beggar was walking away, hungry as he came, but the baker, who had tooked on, gave the poor old man the bread he

was about to have bought. Now, the pilgrim traveled through many lands, saild over sea in a little ship, and at ength reached the city of Jerusalem .-When the pilgrim arrived, he first prayed at the sepulchre, then presented himself before the Sultan, who held his brother captive. He offered the Turk a great some f money, if he would only set his brother free. But the Turk required more. "I have nothing more to offer thee," spake the pilgrim, "than this common farthing, which a beggar gave me out of compassion." "Be thou also compassionate, and

the farthing reward thee.' The Sultan put the farthing in his pock et, and soon forgot all about it. The Emperor of Germany came to Jerusalem, and waged war against the Sultan. The Sultan fought bravely, and was never wounded. Once an arrow was shot straight at his breast-it struck him but fell back again without having wounded him. The Sultan was much surprised at this, and after the battle, his clothes were examined, and in the breast bocket, the farthing was found against which the arrow had struck. large spunge, wash it well, press it very The Turk held the farthing in great honor, dry; by so doing it will leave the small cells and had it bung with a golden chain to the handle of his scimetar. Later on in the most troublesome, sprinkle some white war, the Sultan was taken prisoner by the Emperor, and was forced to yield up his

Whilst the Emperor sat at table with a drop the sponge in the scalding water, and beaker of wine in his hand, the Empress soon rid the house of those troublesome in- sword; and it was brought. As the Emsects. When you squeeze the sponge, you peror exhibited it to the Empress, the farbeaker of wine. The Emperor perceived Another correspondent of the same pa- this, and before he placed the beaker to his without any cork, placed in the place which farthing was grown quite green. Then but the farthing was placed in the Imperi-

Thus the farthing had delighted a child.

To SHAKE OFF TROUBLE .- Set about

There should be More Farmers.

ZOROASTER, the Persian prophet and philosopher, taught that "he who sows the ground with care and diligence, acquires greater stock of religious merit than he could gain by the repetition of ten thousand prayers;" and the maxim might at this time be indiciously impressed upon the American people, enforced as it would be by the very high prices which every spe-cies of agricultural produce now commands in every section of the United States .-This state of things, considering the abundance, cheapness, and productiveness of land in this country, is an anomaly. Reasue here than most other countries; and as labor is the prominent ingredient of all productions, whether agricultural, mechanical or scientific, it becomes, in a great degree, the standard of value, as it is the measure of cost, of every article. Another reason is the tendency of labor in the United States to seek employment in other branches of business, such as the professions, trade, commerce, manufactures, banking, brokering and speculating. The American people generally have an overweening desire to become rich-suddenly rich-and have not the patience to wait immediately. Agriculture is therefore too slow in its process to suit them. An idea prevails among them too, that farming is a less genteel employment than those we have named, or even than living by their fitted for rural life; of course they couldn't distaste of a country life pervades the fair sex; those especially who have been bro't up amidst the turmoil and excitement of a town life, and accustomed to all the idle dissipation of which it is so largely consti-

From these various causes and others there is at the present time a disproportion between the producing class and the consuming. Owing to the same causes agriculture is less esteemed as an employment than it should be. In England it ranks above all others. It is there the peculiar employment of the nobility and gentry, who take as much pride in their crops and cattle as they do in being the possessors of landed estates. It is there carried on in a scientific manner and upon an extensive scale. It employs an immense amount of capital, and the reputation of being a successful farmer is not beneath the ambition of a Duke or Prince. It is upon their "es tates' in the country that the higher and middle classes of England feel most at home, and enjoy life with the highest zest. It is there that they receive and return visits and entertain their friends. It is there that family reunions take place, that the Christmas holidays are spent, that children are taught to love their homes; that they acquire memories of them which are the sweetest recollections of their after life. In this country farming is becoming

more of a science than it formerly was, and requires more intelligence to carry it on successfully; the best educated men are now found to make the best farmers. As such men devote themselves more and more to this branch of business, it will gradually rise as an employment in the estimation of the community, until, as in England, it shall come to be considered the most honorable, as it is the most impor-

AN OLD PRINTER .- Thurlow W. Brown, n a communication from the Cabin in the Maples, in Wisconsin, to his paper, the Cavuga Chief, says that he has found a typographical curiosity in the Plain Dealer office at Wankesha. Mr. Hunt, now an active and hale old man, and still performing the journeyman's labor at the "case" in the London Times office them off—the smell of turpentine is enough for them, and they leave on smell. Moths like it no better.

the wine in order to destroy the Emperor, as long ago as the proprietors of that establishment were making efforts to print by but the farthing was placed in the Imperimachinery. He well remembers the effort to run a press by horse. Mr. Hunt He remembers Lord Byron well, and has "set" his manuscript. Byron used some and of an Emperor. Therefore it was set times to review his own poems, with un- that you are perfectly insufferable.' Nor in the Imperial crown, and is there to this day—if one could only see that crown! stinted commendation. Such articles have I seen, among the various plans sugment to Mr. Hunt in the poet's own hand-

PRIDE.-Pride is a louder begger than doing good to somebody; put on your hat want and a great deal more saucy. When in comfort, keep up a good parish school, and go and visit the poor; inquire into you have bought one fine thing you must provide an active clergyman for a neg-their wants and administer unto them; seek buy ten more that all may be of a piece. lected district, or do some other good work out the desolate and oppressed, and tell But poor Dick says "It is easier to supthat, may be, will never now be done. As them of the consolations of religion. I press the first desire than to satisfy all that there is now no prospect of a peace, new have often tried this method, and have alfollow it." And it is as truly folly for the

KIRWAN'S LETTERS. TO THE RIGHT REV. JOHN HUGHES, BISHOP OF NEW YORK.

and the intelligent, infidels, in all the countries where it predominates, I made the folble-hearted, noble-minded, impulsive countrymen, the hewers of wood and the draw-ers of water, in all the countries to which they emigrate. The degradation of Ire-land which has made it a by-word, I charge upon Popery." To some of the evidences of the truth of these assertions I wish to call your attention in the present letter.—

Popery does nothing for the education of the people of Ireland. With the wealth of the middling classes under its control,

That Ireland is a degraded country, as its masses, with all our pride of country, of its degradation. They lie upon the sur-American has the evidences of this degradation brought to his own door. He sees it in the perfect ignorance of his Irish ser-Irish beggar-in the deep-rooted superstiin low tippling houses—in the furious passions of an Irish mob—in the large proportion of Irish convicts in our prisons, and of vicious Irish in our places of moral re-

teeism: the lordly proprietors of the land living in foreign countries, and expending abroad the hard earnings of their tenants at home. This is one of the grievous curses of Ireland.

Nor can I omitthe system of letting and sub-letting, or renting and sub-renting of the land, by the richer to the less rich, until between the owner and the actual cultivator there may be six to twelve landlords, each living upon those below him; and the actual tillers of the land supporting them all! This is infusing into the curse of absenteeism an ingredient which multiplies its bitterness by ten. It gives rise to

class of landlords as unpitying as fam-Nor can I omit the system of tithes for the support of the Established Church of Ireland. An Episcopal priest is placed in every parish in Ireland; and if not one single parishioner to wait on his ministrations, he is yet entitled to his tithes from the parish. And these tithes are drawn from the actual cultivators of the soil, the poor tenants. And these tithes are usually let and sub-let, as is the land; and their collection usually falls into the hands of men as rapacious as vultures. Yes, and the priest for whose support these tithes are paid may never have made the impress of his foot upon the soil of his par-Yes, and when the tither calls upon

the poor man to pay his tithes for the support of a minister he has never seen, and for the maintenance of a religion which his soul abhors, unless he is ready to pay, his only cow, more than one half the sup port of his family, is driven to the market and there sold for half her value! And if that does not pay, his pig is driven and sold in the same way! Such is the system sold in the same way! Such is the system of tithes in Ireland! I have no language, my dear sir, in which to express my abhorrence of it. The support of such asystem is a disgrace to the Protestant name; it is a deep, dark, direful stain upon the equity of British legislation. It is a public protest before heaven and earth against the church that sanctions it, and against the craven-hearted, earthly-minded clergy that can submit to be thus supported! Out of your own church, sir, I know of no ecclesiastical nuisance so utterly offensive as that of the Established Church of Ireland!-And yet the very upholders of these schemes of robbery, yes, and some of the very individuals that pocket the plunder thus legally and ecclesiastically filehed from the poor people, write to us about public faith and honesty, and lecture us upon the subject of slavery as if they were spotless as Gabriel! Of all this I can say, as Talleyrand is reported to have said of a lady worked for thirty years in one office. - that frequently annoyed him; 'Madam, said he, 'you have but one fault.' 'Pray, sir,' said she, 'what is it?' 'It is,' said he, of Ireland, a hintat the abolition of this pe-

farious system of tithes. Bad, my dear sir, as I think of these causes, and much as they have contributed to the degradation and impoverishing of Ireland, they are but as the dust of the balance when compared with the influ-

Why this Absenteeism, of which we se bitterly and justly complain? I am not a-bout to excuse it; but one of its reasons is LETTER VI.

My DEAR Sir.—In my last letter, in which sought to illustrate that the influence of opery is to make the masses superstitious, is it so general in Ireland? The cause w find in the difference of the religion of the lowing assertion: "it has rendered our no-ble-hearted noble-minded, impulsive coun-was like the parish minister of Scotland,

Perhaps the present state of feeling in our country towards famine-striken Ireland and its colleges for the education of its may secure for what I shall say to you some people? You send to Ireland for money attention. there? Connaught, where your church has complete control, is an almost unbroken neither you nor I can deny. Its general poverty, its pervading ignorance, its mud hovels, its innumerable beggars, its insubordination, are the sad and tangible proofs of its degradation. The time of the same o renders men improvident. It places our face of the country, where every traveler can behold them. And the untravelled American has the evidences of this degrawherever its children are carried by the tide of emigration, their want of education vant—in the squalid appearance of the list beggar—in the deep-rooted superstitude and they are more dreaded as a burden, tion of the Irish papist-in the Irish brawls than hailed as an accession. Without the high aspirations which knowledge imparts, and without the self-respect which it cre-ates, they are satisfied with being menials where they might be masters-to be carriers of mortar, where they might be chief builders on the wall. If the ignorance of Ireland has any thing to do with the deg-radation of Ireland, I charge that ignorance

upon Poprry.
And if Absenteeism, and sub-letting, and the tithe system do much to impoverish the people, Popery does yet more. It meets them at the credle, and dogs them to the grave, and beyond it, with its demands for

op must have money. When he goes to confession, the priest must have money. When he partakes of the Eucharist, the priest must have money. When visited in sickness, the priest must have money. If he wants a charm against sickness or the witches, he must pay for it money.— When he is buried, his friends must pay money. After mass is said over his money. After mass is said over his remains, a plate is placed on the coffin, and the people collected together on the occasion are expected to deposit their contribution on the plate. Then the priest pockets the money, and the people take the body to the grave. And then, however good the person, his soul has gone to Purgatory; and however bad, his soul may have stopped there. And then comes the money for prayers and masses for deliverance from purgatory, which prayers and masses are continued as long as the money continues to be paid. Now when we remember that seven out of the nine millions of the people of Ireland are papists, and of the most big-oted stamp; and that this horse-leech process of collecting money, whose ceaseless ery is 'give, give,' is in operation in every parish; and that as far as possible every individual is subjected to it, can we won-der at the poverty and the degradation of Ireland? Can we wonder that its noblehearted, noble-minded people, are every where hewers of wood and drawers of water? Shame, shame, upon your church, that it treats a people so confiding and faithful so basely! Shame, shame upon it, that it does so little to elevate a people that contribute so freely to its support! O, Popery, thou hast debased my country—thou hast impoverished its people—thou hast enslaved its mind! From the hodman on the ladder-from the digger of the canal-from the ostler in the stable the unlettered cook in the kitchen, and the maid in the parlor-from the rioter in the street-from the culprit at the bar-from the state prisoner in his lonely dangeonfrom the victim of a righteous law step into eternity from the gallows, for a mur-der committed under the delirium of passion or whisky, I hear a protest against thee as the great cause of the deep degra-dation of as noble a people as any upon which the sun shines in the circuit of its

glorious way! My dear sir, your religion is for the benefit of the priest, and not that of the people. Its object is not to spread fight, but darkness,—not to advance civilization but to retard it,-not to elevate but to de press man, that he may the more readily be brought under your influence. And we have in Ireland a type of what our happy land will be when the priest wields the power here which he wields there.

I own, dear sir, that I have digressed a little from my original object in these letters. But in my next I shall commence with the reasons which on the most mature reflection yet prevent me from returning

o the pale of your church. With great respect, yours,

God's people are like stars, that shine brightest in the darkest night; they are like gold, that is brighter for the furnace; like incense, that becomes fragrant from burning; like the commile plant, that grows fastest when trampled on.